

## Chapter 59

Emily's pov

I could feel the weight of his judgment crushing down on me, and tears welled up in my eyes.

I wish that my ability to shift would come naturally, just like it did for other werewolves. But no matter how hard I tried, I can't seem to.

Sirus snorted. " And this is your luna Bryson? "

Bryson stepped forward, his protective instincts flaring up. " Yes she is, you have a problem with that old man?"

Sirus's jaw ticked, revealing his irritation with Bryson's disrespect. " As a matter of fact I do. How can you trust her to lead the pack if she do not possess the most fundamental aspect of our kind?"

Shawn spoke up, trying to defend me. "You can't blame her for not being able to shift. It might be a rare case, but that doesn't make her any less capable of leading."

As I listened to their back and forth, I realized one thing. They didn't seem to believe that I was on the verge of shifting before they got here.

The realization made me crumble in defeat.

I don't blame them for not believing that I did when I couldn't bring myself to do it again.

" Get Maya's body to the infirmary for inspection. In the mean time, Emily is under the council's watch until the investigation and we have reached a conclusion." Sirius's words brought me back to reality.

My heart skipped as his words processed in my head.

Bryson's eyes narrowed. " Over my dead body you'll keep an eye on Emily!"

Sirus didn't look fazed. " Your luna killed an innocent wolf in her pack, this needs to be investigated."

Bryson's jaw ticked, his eyes swimming red. " Are you daft! Maya is not innocent! She tried to kill my mate!" He snarled.

Sirus kept his face neutral. " Innocent until proven guilty. There are no evidence that Maya was the one who initiated the fight. Until we get this under proper investigation, your mate needs to be under the council's watchful eye."

Bryson growled and Brent held him back. "It's okay son."

He looks at Sirius and nod grimly. " Fine. We will have the council run their investigation and keep an eye on Emily."

My shoulder sank, my heart sinking to my toes.

"Dad-

Bryson started, his tone vexed. Brent shook his head. " We cannot say no to the council son. It's just a simple investigation. Emily will be fine under the council's watch."

Bryson didn't look convinced and with a determined tilted chin, he spoke. " Then I will go with her."

Sirus face turned sour. " You can't be with her during these times,"

Bryson shoulders stiffen and he took a step forward to Sirius, but his dad held him back, a look of concern on his face.

" What the hell do you mean I cannot be with her during those times?! She's my mate! I'm going to be with her every step of the way," Bryson argued. his chest puffing out in rage.

Sirus didn't bat an eye. " You being her mate, can jeopardize everything. It's just a few days until the investigation is done. You can live without her for a few days?"

Bryson's jaw popped, the vein in his neck and forehead straining at the disappointing response. " I will not have my mate go alone with you,"

Sirus looked bored as he responded. "Very well, you can spend the rest of the day with her. We leave in the morning," He turned to me when he let out those last few words.

Looking at his brother he spoke. " Get Maya's body to the infirmary, we will thoroughly investigate what really happened here," He said and wasted no time to shift back into his wolf and run off through the foliage.

Brent looked at Bryson. "Go be with Emily and get her home. She needs you more than ever now," He whispered, slapping his shoulder and walked over to Shawn.

The red color in Bryson's eyes dismissed and is replace by his natural eye color. He walks over to me and picks me up in his arms, hugging me close as he whispers in my ear.

" I'm not going to make them hurt you baby," He whispered and kissed my forehead and my cheek before setting me back down on my feet.

"I'm going to shift and you hop on my back, okay?"

I nod and let him shift. When he did, I got on his back and Bryce dashed away from the gruesome scene.